

THE WORLD.

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Here's a "High-Water Mark."

The Actual Bona-Fide Number
of "Worlds" Printed and Sold
Yesterday Was

580,205.

J. B. McGuffin,
Supt. of Mail and Delivery Dept.
W. H. NEWMAN,
Foreman Press-Room.Personally appeared before me this 8th day of
November, 1888, J. B. McGuffin, Superintendent
Mail and Delivery Department, and
W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room of THE
WORLD, who, being sworn, do depose and say
that the foregoing statement is true and correct.JOHN D. AUSTIN,
Commissioner of Deeds.A Record Never Before Achieved
by an American Newspaper.

BRICE GIVES IT UP.

THE EVENING WORLD greets President
BENJAMIN HARRISON. There has never been
any real doubt of the result since the close of
the polls last Tuesday, and the talk about
doubtful States and errors and frauds in
Brooklyn have been mere efforts to ease the
descent from power of the defeated party.Well, that is all right. As the steeple-
crawlers said, his little wife beat him: "It
doesn't hurt me and it does her a heap of
good." The "claims" of the Democratic
Committee did not hurt Harrison and gave
the Committee some satisfaction. But it is
now all over. Chairman BRICE kindly con-
cedes the election to the Republicans, and
HARRISON may commence the preparation of
his inaugural.As usual in such cases the "doubtful"
States mostly turn up on the winning side.
HARRISON has gained a great victory, and
President CLEVELAND's famous message
turned out to be the best "protection" the
Republican party ever secured.

THE OUTLOOK FOR CONGRESS.

There is reason to fear that the Democrats
have lost control of the House of Representa-
tives. This will be an unfortu-
nate result for the country, if
the facts confirm the present outlook.
The avowed policy of the Republican
party is to spend the surplus and to continue
high taxation in order to accumulate more.
If the party obtains control of the House,
in addition to the Senate and the Executive,
there will be no obstruction to this policy.The Democrats have not done all they
ought to have done with their majorities in
the House. They have frittered away their
power and wasted their time. They made no
earnest effort to legislate against the grow-
ing and dangerous evil of Trusts.
But a Democratic majority in the House
would now be a safeguard for the country,
and it is to be hoped that full returns will
show that it has not been lost with the Pres-
dency.

THE COUNTRY SAFE.

The country is safe. A political revolu-
tion has been accomplished in a single day,
on which, from 6 o'clock in the morning
till 4 in the afternoon twelve million peo-
ple were engaged in a close and blood-
less contest. In that space of time the
rulers of the Government have been changed.
It has been decided to give into
different hands from those which have
distributed the Federal patronage for the
past four years the gift of about
150,000 offices. The White House has been
let for four years from next March to a dif-
ferent tenant from the one who has occupied
it since March, 1885. Another "first lady of
the land" will rule over its domestic
affairs. Office-seekers and power-worshippers
will bend before a new power. Newspapers
will praise a new White House divinity. Yet
the country is safe. Business will go on as
before. The wheels of government will run
as smoothly as ever. The Republic will lose
none of its power or dignity at home or
abroad.What a wonderful country this is and what
a remarkable people are the American peo-
ple! Their equal is not to be found on the
face of the globe. Where else could the head
of the nation and all its honors and patron-
age be so completely changed without a
marginal revolution? Where else is a
people intelligent enough to vote on the
question of such a change independently
and in perfect good humor, and to accept the
result cheerfully and hopefully, whatever
the verdict of the majority may have been?
So three hearty cheers for the United
States and three more for the American peo-
ple. "Four, four, four years more," is the
cry now as before election, and four years
after that, for centuries to come, whoever
may win or lose. The country is safe.

Sick Headache

May arise from stomach trouble, biliousness or dry
pepsia, and many persons are subject to periodic
headaches for which they can attribute no direct or definite
cause. But the headache is a sure indication that there
is something wrong somewhere, and whenever the same
headache reappears it is a reliable remedy for headache,
and for all troubles which seem to require a corrective
and restorative. It cures dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria,
indigestion, constipation, nervousness and gives strength
to the nerves.Headache is relieved by the use of Dr. Cass's
Headache Remedy. It is a reliable remedy for headache,
and for all troubles which seem to require a corrective
and restorative. It cures dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria,
indigestion, constipation, nervousness and gives strength
to the nerves.

A LONG PURSE.

If It Belonged to You and Con-
tained \$1,000,000

WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITH IT?

Many Interesting Uses to Which Peo-
ple Would Put a Million.

We Get Plenty of Abuse.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I would simply buy up such trash as THE
EVENING WORLD and hire some cartman to
cart it down to the East River and throw it
overboard.

We Must "Tell the Truth."

To the Editor of The Evening World:
If I had a million I would give it to you to
stop blowing about your great paper, as you
call it, and publishing false letters about the
Republican party. I would sue you for \$10,-
000 very quickly.

Would Be Generous.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
If I was fortunate enough to be the
possessor of \$1,000,000 I would start in busi-
ness, put the rest in a bank (which would be
about \$750,000) and would devote the interest
of that amount to charitable institutions.

Assisted Emigration.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I should expend a large portion of it in as-
sisting persons who are making good wages in
this country and continually speaking
against it back to the countries from which
they came.

Against Indiana Dredge.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I would give THE EVENING WORLD \$25,000
to defend itself against that alleged arch
boodle distributor and vote buyer, Indiana
Dredge. Would use the same amount to
procure him and his gang. After seeing
them railroaded to Sing Sing, I would cut
hard work and enjoy the rest of my life in
ease and comfort, not forgetting to help the
needy as much as I possibly could.

To Stop the Printing Mania.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
If I had \$1,000,000 I would build and stock
a large dry-goods emporium in or about
Union Square, New York, for the amusement
and pastime of New York ladies who seem to
have an ever-growing mania for inspecting
and pricing dry goods, without the slightest
intention of ever buying, and so depriving
employers of valuable time when bona-fide
purchasers are anxious to be waited upon.
Besides, the job-like patience of clerks
would not have to be so often tested.

HAPPY AND UNHAPPY BETTORS.

Some Men Have to Do Very Funny Things
Because Harrison Won.Two stout, prosperous-looking men boarded
an Elevated train going downtown at Forty-
second street and Sixth avenue this morning.
One looked happy and jubilant and wore a
glossy, new Dunlop silk hat. His companion
looked sad and cross, but the most remark-
able thing about him was a disreputable old
straw hat, with a gaudy band, that sat dan-
gerously on his head.Every time his companion looked at the
hat, and that was frequently, he roared right
out.
"Harry, you look like a fool in that title.
Never bet again," he said, loud enough to be
heard by half in the car, and then people
knew that the sorry-looking man was a loser
on election result.How long has he got to wear it?" the
happy man was asked in a whisper by a young
fellow sitting beside him.
"Until New Year's Day," the happy man
shouted in answer, and the sorry man looked
mad enough to fight. He is only one of a
large number of people who made equally
foolish bets in this town.There is a man in Harlem who must wheel
another one around in a wheelbarrow on the
streets for four hours next Sunday. Any
number of new hats have been won and lost
on the result, but this is no unusual thing.
Several men, in various parts of the Western
country, have begged themselves by back-
ing the wrong candidate to the extent of their
homes, land and bank accounts.Others have won fortunes. Matt Quay is
one of the wealthiest winners on the general re-
sult. He wins over \$100,000 from all ac-
counts.Joe Riskey, the Missouri turfman, lost
\$50,000 on Cleveland. He was betting that
he was re-elected up to noon yesterday.
With his usual good luck Ed Stokes of the
Hupman House comes out \$5,000 ahead. He
lost heavily on Cleveland but won that much
more on Hill.Mayor Hewitt's friends are very much
cheered out. Dr. Gibbs, brother of the ex-
tended Senator, is one of the heaviest losers by back-
ing him. Daniel Gibbons, Commissioner of
Electrical Control, loses much good hard
money on the result. The other losers are
the Republican colleagues in the Board, Jake
Hess, wins \$2,500 by backing the other side.
Phil Daly won on New Jersey, but John
Jones \$50,000 on the general result. Among
the other alleged losers are Col. William L.
Brown, who is out about \$40,000; Book-
maker Mahoney about \$50,000, and Congress-
man William L. Scott. Altogether about
\$2,000,000 has been won and lost on the elec-
tion.You, reader, are suffering from exhausted nervous
vitality, and it is rapidly prostrating your physical
strength, energies and power. You are weary every
day and every hour that the dread result will be paral-
ysis, insanity or complete nervous and physical prostra-
tion.How? By these strange sensations, that dull and
feeling head, that restlessness, irritability and nervous-
ness; by those more or less sleepless nights, from which
you wake tired and unrefreshed; by the languor, weak-
ness and sense of nervous and physical exhaustion
which grow upon you more and more. These are danger
signals, and not to heed them is the folly of a fool.What is to be done? By all means use Dr. Cass's
Nervine Nervine Tonic, for it will restore your lost
strength and vigor, and put you again in sound health
and strength. You have no idea of its wonderful tonic,
strengthening and invigorating effects, its beneficial
action on a nerve, brain and health restorative. You
can purchase it at any drug store for one dollar per
bottle, and you need not be afraid to use it, for it is
purely vegetable, being made from plants and herbs,
marvelous in their health-giving and strength-restoring
powers.Another thing, you can consult the famous specialist
in nervous and chronic diseases, who prepares this great
remedy, Dr. Cass, of 25 West 14th St., New York, free
of charge, personally or by letter, in regard to your case.

MRS. LEONARD'S VOTE IN.

WAS SHE TRADED OFF TO OPPOSITION
CANDIDATES?Corrected Returns show That Her Right
Ballots Were Cast in Her Favor—Mrs.
Leonard Cheerful and Has Great Hopes
of Success in 1892—The Vote by Assembly
Districts.Corrected returns show that the vote of
Mrs. Cynthia Leonard, candidate of the
Equal Rights party for Mayor, reaches eight.
By Assembly districts it is as follows:
Seventh Assembly District..... 3
Thirteenth Assembly District..... 1
Eighteenth Assembly District..... 1
Nineteenth Assembly District..... 1
Twentieth Assembly District..... 1
Twenty-second Assembly District..... 1Total..... 8
Several election districts in the Twenty-
fourth Ward to be heard from which may
make a little difference.Mrs. Leonard pleasantly received an
EVENING WORLD reporter when he called at
156 West Twenty-third street to talk with her
about the election.Mrs. Leonard lives in the front room to the
right as you enter the front door, and in
answer to the reporter's knock on her door a
voice sang out "Come" from inside.The reporter entered the room, but was
surprised to see no one."Take a seat," said the same voice, and
the reporter's hair began to raise. No one
was present. All was quiet.The reporter began to scrutinize the place
closely, and his examination revealed a screen
in the back end of the room. Pictures of
pretty faces and fairy figures, and many fan-
tastic things were on the wall."This is Mrs. Leonard," and the reporter
looked towards the screen just in time to see
a tall woman with short, light, fluffy hair
come out from behind it.Mrs. Leonard wore a brown dress, cut low
in the neck and with gold-colored trimmings
attached.She seated herself at a writing desk, and
then said in answer to a question:
"I only know what I have read in the
papers, and they show me that Mrs. Cynthia
Leonard is not elected Mayor.""How many votes do you count on?"
asked the reporter."Well, I ought to have over a thousand,
and perhaps two thousand," she answered,
confidentially."Was there any trading done by your
party? There is a rumor that you were
knifed for Belva Lockwood.""Oh, no! You have got that wrong,"
said Mrs. Leonard. "I had many offers to
support me for Mayor if I would only turn
my strength for Harrison. I would not do
that. My efforts all went to defeat Mayor
Hewitt, and I am perfectly satisfied as long as
he is not re-elected. You know I consider
Mayor Hewitt an enemy to poverty.""I did not have any tickets in the field. I
wanted to be passed over the names of the
other Mayoralty candidates and I was. I
covered up many of Coogan's, some of
Grant's and lots of Hewitt's," exclaimed Mrs.
Leonard gleefully."How do I like Harrison? Oh, he is
good enough for a change, but I am never
satisfied as long as there is a man in
office. We were not organized well in
this State. Our candidate for Gov-
ernor was in Chicago attending
a sick brother, and then we had to deal
with that horrid Hamilton Willcox! Oh!
Oh!" and Mrs. Leonard heaved all sorts of
impressions on the head of Willcox."You mean the Chairman of the Executive
Committee of the Equal Rights party, do you
not?" the reporter asked."He calls himself so, but he is nothing
more nor less than Hamilton Willcox, first
second, last and all the time!" emphatically
declared Mrs. Leonard.There has been difficulty between these
two Equal Rights advocates for some time.
Mr. Willcox published a letter recently de-
nouncing Mrs. Leonard, and setting forth
that she was not the candidate of the E. R.
party for Mayor at all.Mrs. Leonard told the reporter that Mr.
Willcox had defeated her ticket, and said all
sorts of things about him.During the interview a friend of Mrs.
Leonard's dropped in and told her chiefest
that she wanted a good fat offer, whereupon
both women laughed heartily. It was appar-
ently a good joke. The other lady is a
poetess whose name suggests strongly the
kitchen stove, but she did not want it
printed."Call me a crank! Call me anything you
please," said she, pleadingly, "but don't
publish my name. I am a Democrat with a
suffrage plank and want to work quietly for
the cause."Mrs. Leonard's pretty daughter came in,
too, and said she supposed she would appear
as the "sarcastic daughter," and that she
really was sarcastic, and then the three ladies
began talking over their bright prospects for
'92, but at this point the reporter silently
stole away.

Dr. Hostetter's Remedy.

Dr. David Hostetter, the millionaire scander
and manufacturer, who died in New York City Tues-
day, was throughout the greater portion of his busy
life identified with the progress and prosperity of
Pittsburg, Pa., and his funeral will take place
there Friday. A man of great judgment, he never
hesitated to embark in the largest enterprises
which commended themselves to his sound sense,
and his railroad investments showed that he was
both public-spirited and shrewd. Beside him when
he died were his sons and the surviving member of
the firm, Milton Hostetter, who has been long the
directing head of the big Pittsburg house. Between
him and Dr. Hostetter there existed a bond of
personal affection and esteem entirely apart from
their close business relations. They were to-
gether at Clifton Springs last summer when Dr.
Hostetter was taken from the malady to which
he has just succumbed, and the partner
mourns his friend as sincerely as if he had been
near of kin. His death was a great loss to the
loss of so energetic and liberal a citizen as Dr.
Hostetter was, but it has the comfort of knowing
that a man cast in the same large and
generous mould.

STERN BROTHERS

Will Offer Friday Morning
GENUINE

ALLEN SOLLY & COMPANY

Men's Shirts and Drawers,

In All Sizes and Winter Weights,

at \$3.75.

Regular prices have been from \$4.75 to \$7.50.

32 to 36 West 23d St.

O'NEILL'S,

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

CLEARING SALES

2,000 English Plush Garments,

SACQUES - \$19.75 to \$37.50.

WRAPS - 16.75 to 33.00.

JACKETS - 9.00 to 19.75.

\$100,000 Worth of Ladies' Cloth Jackets,

COLORED AND BLACK, \$2.98.

FRENCH BEAVER, BRAIDED IN BLACK,
\$4.98 TO \$9.75.Imported Jackets, embroidered or beaded Vests,
\$12.75 and \$16.75.

NEWMARKETS, \$6.95 TO \$12.75.

Imported Newmarkets, Raglans, plain or beaded,
\$19.75 and \$25.00.

ALASKA SEAL CARMENTS

WARRANTED LONDON DYED.

JACKETS, \$79.00 TO \$98.00.

SACQUES, 38 TO 44 INCHES LONG, \$110.00 TO \$169.00.

NEWMARKETS, 58 TO 61 INCHES LONG, \$249.00 TO \$325.00.

FINE CLOTH SUITS, \$11.75 TO \$16.75.

SPECIAL.

12,000 DOZEN

FANCY FEATHERS,

10c. and 25c. each;

WORTH 95c. to \$1.50 EACH.

H.O'NEILL & CO

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

Three Fires Disturb the City Across the
Bridge.Fire broke out last night in the japanning
work of Farrington & Whitney's hardware factory, 97
North Third street.The building, which is a one-story frame struc-
ture, extends through the block.It was almost completely destroyed, with its
contents, causing a damage of \$25,000.Fire in the factory of Joseph Schneider, on
Herry street, last night, caused a damage of
\$10,000.The residence of John Slatten, 55 Hicks street,
was damaged by fire last night \$1,000.

Brooklyn News in Brief.

H. L. Russell, a newsdealer at 1441 Broadway,
was arrested for obtaining money under false
pretenses. He was selling Tuesday's paper for yes-
terday's at five cents a copy.During a fight last night Alfred Bennett, of 1302
Broadway, deliberately hit William Whitehead,
a resident, 1005 Fulton street.The residence of Robert Gardner, 60 Livingston
street, was entered and robbed of clothing and
jewelry amounting in value to \$110. Patrick
Courtney's apartments at 1731 Fulton street were
also robbed of \$60 worth of property.John J. McCormack, of 15 Devoe street, another
one of the cowboy band which visited College
Point last Sunday, was arrested last night on sus-
picion of being implicated in the death of Farmer
Joseph Klagen.An unknown man, very well dressed, about
forty years old, of dark features, dropped dead on
the corner of Marcy and Lafayette avenues yes-
terday.CONVULSIONS during teaching are impossible when
MORRIS'S TEETHING CORDIAL is used. Price, 25c.

WIVES OF THE VICTORS.

Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Morton, Two Hand-
some Women and Expert Housekeepers.Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, wife of the Presi-
dent-elect, is a little woman, with large brown
eyes and grayish hair.She was born in Ox-
ford, O., and is the
daughter of Dr. John
W. Scott, who was for-
merly President of the
Miami University and
afterwards of the fe-
male college of the
same town.Mrs. Harrison met
her husband at Oxford
in the university and she was attending the
summers. They were married when he was
twenty years of age and she was somewhat
less than twenty.Besides being an expert housekeeper, the
coming lady of the White House is accom-
plished in music and painting. She is de-
votedly attached to her children, of whom
she has two, a married son and a daughter, and
to her grandchildren, who are three in num-
ber."She is a brilliant conversationalist, and
indeed a most cultivated and beautiful
woman," wrote Nelie Ely of Mrs. Harrison
in "The World" of Sept. 8.The same writer said of Mrs. Levi P. Mor-
ton, wife of the Vice-President-elect: "Mrs.
Morton is handsome—undoubtedly handsome.
She is about 5 feet 6 inches in height. She
would be a little too heavy for a girl—al-
though there are many girls as heavy—but
she has a tapering waist and beautifully
moulded neck and arms. Her eyes are large,
blue-gray and very expressive. Her com-
plexion is a healthy white. She can boast of
her nose, and her mouth is exquisitely aris-
tocratic. Her lips are curved and full, and
every smile awakens the most babyish and
bewitching dimples I have almost ever seen.
Although Mrs. Morton's face has not one
wrinkle, and her years scarcely seem to war-
rant it, her hair looked quite gray in the
dimly lighted room."Mrs. Morton was born in Poughkeepsie,
where her father was a lawyer, and her
maiden name was
Anna Livingston.She met Mr.
Morton in New York
society. She dresses
plainly, and neither
dancing nor painting
is among her accom-
plishments. She is her
own housekeeper, and
has a five daughters,
ranging in age from
fourteen years to
seven. His one son
died while the Mor-
tons were in London.Mrs. Levi P. Morton.
She is an indulgent and yet a careful mother.When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

L. M. BATES CO.

(Limited).
23d St. and Sixth Ave.

CLEARING

FRIDAY, NOV. 9,

IN THEIR

Misses & Children's

DEPARTMENT,

CLOAKS

IN A VARIETY OF CLOTHS,
AS FOLLOWS:3 TO 8 YEAR SIZES,
\$4.85 and \$6.75.10 TO 12 YEAR SIZES,
\$6.85 and \$7.50.

NEWMARKETS

AT
\$7.75, \$8.50, \$9.50Also a great variety of
braided and fur-trimmed
Newmarkets and Children's
Cloaks, in mahogany, green
and Gobelin blue.18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave.
(18th St. Station Elevated Road.)

A Passionate Declaration.

(From "Tease" by George Kelly.)

Young Mr. Wallstreet (kneeling)—I would marry
you, my love. Be mine, oh, be mine!
Young Lady (confused)—Oh, Mr. Wallstreet,
this is so sudden—let me reflect.Wallstreet (impatient)—No; not an instant.
Decide at once; I have other matters in view.

The Trial of George Kelly.

The trial of George Kelly, of 255 Ninth avenue,
indicted for murder in the first degree, has been
set down for Nov. 19.Kelly is charged with murdering Charles F. Mc-
Loudin, of 418 West Thirty-second street, on July
7 last, with a baseball bat after an altercation.

Coroner Messenger Was There.

An allegation has been made that in the case of
Thomas Mulligan, who was shot on Election Day,
no Coroner could be found to take the man's pos-
t-mortem statement. On the contrary, Coroner
Messenger was on duty that day, attending strictly
to business, and he took the statement of Mulli-
gan and of Wm. F. Peers in the case.

Friday and Saturday Only,

WILL UNLOAD THE FOLLOWING:

240 Satin Quilted, Full-Lined Tailor-
Made Chinchillas, \$25.00

UNDERWEAR.

OVERCOATS, 3 Big Bargains

AT \$14.80.

Choice of our Finest Medium Weights,
including our \$38.00 Coats,

AT \$15.00.

CATALOGUES MAILED FREE.

EUGENE P. PEYSER.

383 Broadway and 123 Fulton St., N. Y.